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BLUE BOLT

# BLUE BOLT

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JULY



A. McWilliams

JULY  
VOL. 9  
NO. 2

10¢

# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



# BLUE BOLT FLASHES

## THE EDITORS WRITE:

Dear Readers:

Did you ever sit down and wonder why you like something? It's fun to try. Some of you must because you write telling us why you like certain characters and their adventures. One constant request you make in your letters is . . . don't have super-human characters; we like BLUE BOLT because the stories are realistic . . . That set us to wondering ourselves — why don't you like such highly imaginative characters and their actions? We thought and pondered and finally came to a conclusion. Perhaps it's because we all like to read about people with outstanding abilities. But, we like to feel that if we exerted ourselves, maybe we could do such things, too. If you practiced hard, couldn't you play baseball as well as Dick Cole? If you were observant and a careful thinker, couldn't you make gadgets like Edison Bell? Sure, you could. We enjoy reading about people we can try to be like. They inspire us to use our abilities, not just sit back and be lazy and watch everyone else work and have fun. What do you think?

Cordially yours,  
THE EDITORS

## THE READERS WRITE:

Dear Editors:

I'm a BLUE BOLT reader, and I think it is swell. Especially "Dick Cole." But why don't you have a basketball game between Farr Military Academy and another school? I liked all other games in which Cole has starred but I would very much like a basketball game. Anyhow, your magazine is tops. All the stories suit me, even if there isn't a basketball game.

"Edison Bell" is tops and all their plans are super. I have just finished looking over my old BLUE BOLT comics and was reading some of the letters. In the December issue, Volume 8, Number 7, Bill Dichtl said that BLUE BOLT would be much better if it had a costumed character. I don't think so, I think it rates better than the silly adventures of Superman, Captain Marvel, etc. Keep up the good work.

A faithful reader,  
Royce Britt

E. Laurinburg, N.C.

I imagine you're already read "Dick Cole's" adventures on the basketball court in our April BLUE BOLT. Hope you liked it.

Dear Editors:

I have just read the ninth issue of BLUE BOLT comics and think it's great except for "Sergeant Spook" which I think is fantastic. No one believes in ghosts. My favorite story is "Dick Cole" and my second choice is "Blue Bolt." By the way, is Dick Cole supposed to be in high school or college? And why doesn't he ever graduate?

A faithful fan,  
Donald Maguire  
Brooklyn 15, N.Y.

Dick goes to a military prep school, Donald. Do you really want to see him leave Farr?

\* \* \*

Dear Sirs:

I cannot understand how some persons who have read BLUE BOLT comics can dislike them while they're tops for me. I really think they're wonderful and I always make sure that I get a copy.

My favorites are "Dick Cole" which I think is perfect, and "Edison Bell" is very interesting, too. "Sergeant Spook" and "Rick Richards" are good. "Blue Bolt" isn't too bad. "Krisco and Jasper" are sometimes really too silly for words. I always get a good laugh (and I mean a good one) out of "Blue Bolt and Nuts."

Oh! Yes, the "Q's and A's" are wonderful, too; they really aren't silly. When you are at parties or school meetings they make good guessing games.

Well, I think I've given my whole opinion of this interesting magazine and three cheers besides. Keep up this good work and I will always enjoy your good interesting book.

A faithful reader,  
Shirley Welby  
Quibell, Ont.

Using the Q's and A's for a guessing game at parties sounds like lots of fun. Do you think they're hard enough, Shirley?

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

I have read many comic books and have found that BLUE BOLT is the best. My favorites are (1) "Dick Cole" because it is a full-length story and is drawn properly. (2) "Edison Bell" because he, too, is drawn well and more

my age. His inventions are also tops. (3) "Blue Bolt" is my third favorite because I am interested in photography. The rest of the stories are also very good.

I like your new arrangement of the "Q's and A's," and you need a few more "Blue Bolts and Nuts." The coloring of the magazine is perfect. All I can say is keep up the good work and keep out the "super stuff."

An ardent reader,  
Teddy Pyle

Poplar Bluff, Mo.

O.K., Teddy, we'll stay out of the "super stuff"!

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

My whole family thanks you for bringing such a swell book into publication.

My smaller sister said that the print in the BLUE BOLT comics was the easiest that she ever had read. I agree with her fully. My family agrees that the covers are terrific.

Our favorites are: "Dick Cole," "Blue Bolt," "Fearless Fellers," "Rick Richards," "Edison Bell" and "Sergeant Spook." I have named them all and I agree that they are the best stories I have ever read. Your magazine is tops.

A faithful reader,  
Joan Lothrop  
East Boston, Mass.

We try to make our books as readable as possible. We're glad you like the large printing.

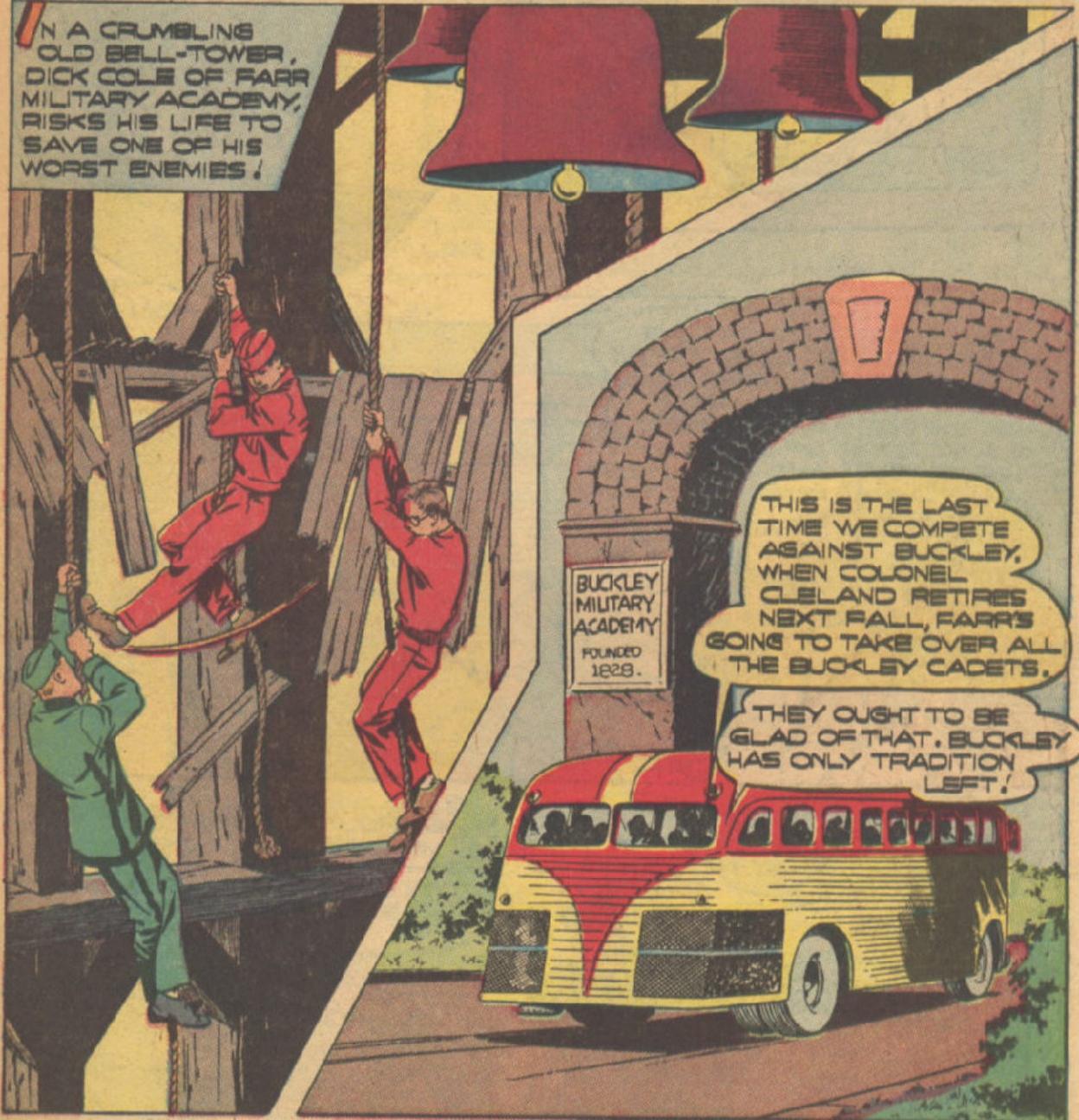
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ADDRESS YOUR MAIL TO BLUE BOLT COMICS, 119 W. 19th ST., NEW YORK 11, N.Y.

\$1.00 will be sent to the writer of each letter published on this page.

# DICK COLE

In a crumbling old bell-tower, Dick Cole of Parr Military Academy, risks his life to save one of his worst enemies!



Robert D. Wheeler, Editor and General Manager; Jane Spaulding Nye, Managing Editor,  
Katharine Urban, Story Editor; Mel Cummin, Art Advisor

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The next issue of this magazine will go on sale

June 9

— Don't miss it.

**DICK READS THE PAMPHLET.**

**PREPARE THE FARR-BUCKLEY MERGER! DO YOU KNOW:**

1. That Major Farr is a crook?
2. That Dick Cole is such a phony that he pays sports writers for publicity? Despite his reputation he is a poor athlete?
3. That Cole's father is a traitor?

WE WANT NOTHING TO DO WITH FARR MILITARY ACADEMY!

WOW!  
WHAT A PACK  
OF LIES!

WHO'S RESPONSIBLE  
FOR THIS SMEAR?  
SPEAK UP!

AW, LEGGO AND  
GO BACK WHERE  
YOU CAME FROM!



**COLONEL CLELAND, HEAD OF BUCKLEY, APPROACHES.**

STOP! THIS IS OUTRAGEOUS!  
ALL BUCKLEY CADETS...  
'TEN-SHUN.'

SUCH CONDUCT IS INEXCUSABLE!  
NEXT FALL THE MEN YOU'VE ATTACKED WILL BE YOUR SCHOOLMATES! ANY MORE OF THIS AND YOU'LL ALL BE CONFINED TO QUARTERS THE REST OF THE YEAR!



**A**NGERED BY THE SCURVILOUS ATTACK, FARR'S TRACK TEAM DETERMINES TO WALLOP THE BUCKLEY TEAM.

OKAY, DICK, YOU'RE UP FOR THE FIRST TRIAL EVENT.

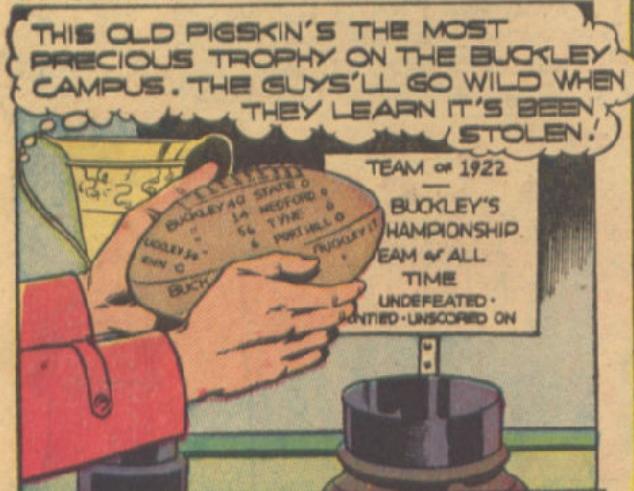
NOT BAD FOR A WARM-UP JUMP, DICK!  
OVER 22 FEET! BUCKLEY WILL SOON SEE THAT YOU'RE NOT OVERRATED!



**Q** No. 1. Where will the 1948 Olympics be held this summer?



MOMENTS LATER. KIRBY SNEAKS INTO BUCKLEY'S TROPHY ROOM.



THEN, KIRBY SNEAKS INTO THE FARR DRESSING ROOM.



A No. 1. In London, mainly at Wembley Stadium.

**H**HARRY BUCKLEY FINDS THE FOOTBALL IN DICK'S LOCKER.

DOGGONE THAT COLE! HE IS A RAT!

GOSH, BUCKLEY, YOUR FOREFATHERS FOUNDED THIS PLACE. IT'S UP TO YOU TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS INSULT.



LOOK HERE, COLE. WE'RE ON TO YOUR DIRTY TRICKS! WE DON'T LIKE 'EM! GET OFF THE FIELD...QUICK!

HUH? WHAT... I...UH...



COACH BRADLY, I...ER...UREE THAT YOU REMOVE COLE FROM THE MEET. SUCH A THEFT IS INEXCUSABLE!

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS OF DICK COLE. BUT...VERY WELL, SIR.

SORRY, DICK. PERSONALLY, I'M SURE YOU'RE GUILTYLESS... BUT I THINK IT BEST YOU DROP OUT OF THE MEET!

VERY WELL, COACH.

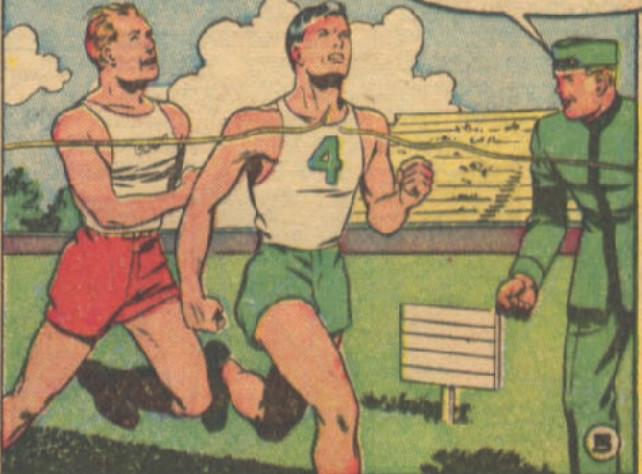


D  
EPRIVED OF DICK'S AID, THE FARR SQUAD STRIVES VALIANTLY FOR VICTORY. SIMBA KAPNO TAKES FIRST IN THE SHOT PUTT.



BARK HALL WINS THE MILE RUN.

ATTABOY, BARK! GREAT GOING!



Q No. 2. What is a pentathlon?

**T**HE HIGH AND LOW HURDLES, THE 100-YARD DASH, QUARTER-MILE, JAVELIN THROW, DISCUS THROW, 880-YARD RUN, HAMMER, AND TUG-OF-WAR EVENTS ARE RUN OFF. THEN SLIP'RY PUTS FARR AHEAD BY TAKING THE HIGH JUMP!



**B**UT...HARRY BUCKLEY TIES UP THE SCORE BY WINNING THE POLE VAULT. AND THEN CLINCHES THE MEET FOR BUCKLEY BY TAKING THE BROAD JUMP...BOTH EVENTS IN WHICH DICK EXCELLED!



**H**ARRY AND LEE RACE TO THE DILAPIDATED TOWER.

I'VE CAUSED SO MUCH HARD FEELINGS BETWEEN OLD WOODEN STAIRS. THE SCHOOLS NOW THAT MAJOR FARR'LL HAVE TO HOLD CALL OFF THE MERGER. THAT MEANS I'M A WHILE LONGER!



**A** No. 2 An athletic contest in which each contestant participates in five events.



**Q** No. 3. On what tower is London's most famous clock, "Big Ben"?

**G**LINGING TO THE OLD IVY, AND USING CRACKS IN THE OLD WALL AS TOEHOLDS, DICK MAKES THE PERILOUS ASCENT!



FINALLY DICK REACHES THE TOP OF THE TOWER.

HOLD ON, FELLOWS! I'LL BE WITH YOU AS SOON AS I MAKE THIS ROPE FAST!

I REMEMBER YOU! YOU WERE EXPelled FROM FARR TWO YEARS AGO... WHEN I CAUGHT YOU STEALING!

THE ROPE SECURED, DICK SLIDES RAPIDLY DOWN.



AND WHY NOT, HARRY? IF FARR MERGES WITH BUCKLEY, I'LL BE FIRED AGAIN! I HAD TO STOP THE MERGER. THAT'S WHY I SPREAD THE PAMPHLETS AND PLANTED THE FOOTBALL IN COLE'S LOCKER!

PLEASE, COLE, DON'T HOLD IT AGAINST ME! I'LL CONFESS! I PRINTED THOSE LIES ABOUT YOU AND FARR!

WHAT? YOU MEAN YOU DELIBERATELY TRIED TO MAKE US HATE FARR, LEE?



**S**UDDENLY, LEE KICKS VICIOUSLY AT DICK'S FACE!

NOW YOU'LL GET EVEN BY LETTING ME FALL, EH? YOU'RE WRONG! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S GOING TO FALL!



**W**ITH LIGHTNING SPEED DICK PULLS HIMSELF UP HIS ROPE AND, BEFORE LEE CAN KICK AGAIN...

QUICK, HARRY, GRAB HIM BEFORE HE FALLS!

**POW!**

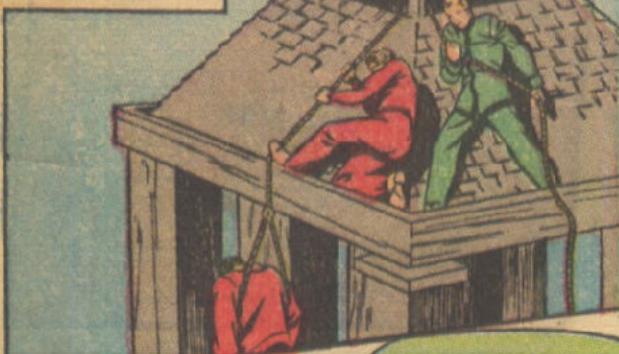


DICK AND HARRY BUCKLEY HAUL LEE UP, AND THEN LOWER HIM DOWN OUTSIDE THE TOWER.

I WANT TO APOLOGIZE, COLE! KIRBY HAD US ALL DECEIVED WITH HIS LIES. HE'S BOUND TO BE EXPELLED!

LEE KIRBY IS SAFELY LOWERED TO THE GROUND. THEN DICK AND HARRY SLIDE DOWN.

JUST SET THE BUCKLEY BOYS STRAIGHT, SO THERE'LL BE NO HARD FEELINGS NEXT FALL, WILL YOU, HARRY?



YOU BET, COLE. I'LL TELL 'EM THE WHOLE STORY!

**H**ARRY BUCKLEY INSISTS DICK'S EVENTS BE RE-RUN. THIS TIME BOTH DICK AND FARR TRIUMPH!

**LATER...** ...SO YOU SEE, THE TALES ABOUT COLE AND FARR WERE ALL LIES. PERSONALLY, I'M GLAD OF THE MERGER WITH FARR!

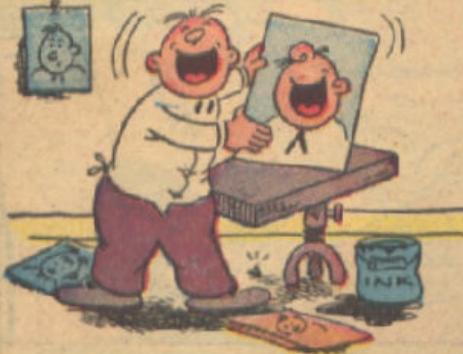
INCIDENTALLY, COLE'S FATHER IS FAR FROM BEING A TRAITOR. THE UNITED STATES HAS SENT HIM ON A MISSION OF UTMOST IMPORTANCE!

CONGRATULATIONS, DICK! WE DON'T MIND LOSING TO FARR, BECAUSE WE'LL SOON BE ON YOUR SIDE!



# EASY CARTOONING

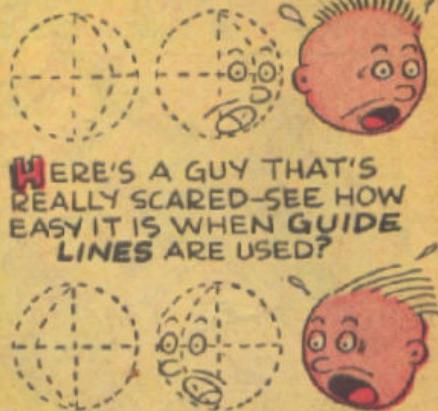
by MILT HAMMER



## LESSON 4

I'M HAVING A LOT OF FUN SHOWING YOU HOW TO CARTOON, AND, I HOPE YOU'RE HAVING A LOT OF FUN DOING THESE LESSONS ALONG WITH ME. IF YOU'RE A LITTLE SLOW IN CATCHING ON, DON'T BECOME DISCOURAGED, JUST TAKE YOUR TIME AND YOU'LL SUCCEED.... DON'T FORGET TO PRACTICE!!

## LET'S TRY DRAWING SOME EXPRESSIONS...



HERE'S A GUY THAT'S REALLY SCARED—SEE HOW EASY IT IS WHEN GUIDE LINES ARE USED?



**R**EMEMBER THE PEAR AND ROUND-SHAPED HEADS WE DREW AWHILE BACK? THIS IS THE WAY WE MAKE THEM LAUGH!!



WE DO THE SAME TO OUR LONG-SHAPED FACE...



**T**HEN DO THE SAME WITH THE HEART SHAPE...



**1** THIS IS THE WAY TO DRAW A DISCOMFORT EXPRESSION—THE WAY WE FEEL WHEN WE DON'T DO OUR HOMEWORK...



**H**ERE'S SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO REMEMBER—WHEN YOU MAKE SOMEONE LAUGH, CLOSE THE EYES FOR A BIGGER LAUGH (SEE B.)



SHOWING TEETH WILL MAKE YOUR FACE SHOW MORE ANGER.

WE'RE GOING TO HAVE ANOTHER LESSON ON EXPRESSIONS THE NEXT TIME WE MEET—but in the meantime, practice drawing ALL THESE EXPRESSIONS...

IF YOU HAVE TROUBLE WITH THEM AT FIRST—TRY AGAIN UNTIL YOU'RE FULLY SATISFIED!!

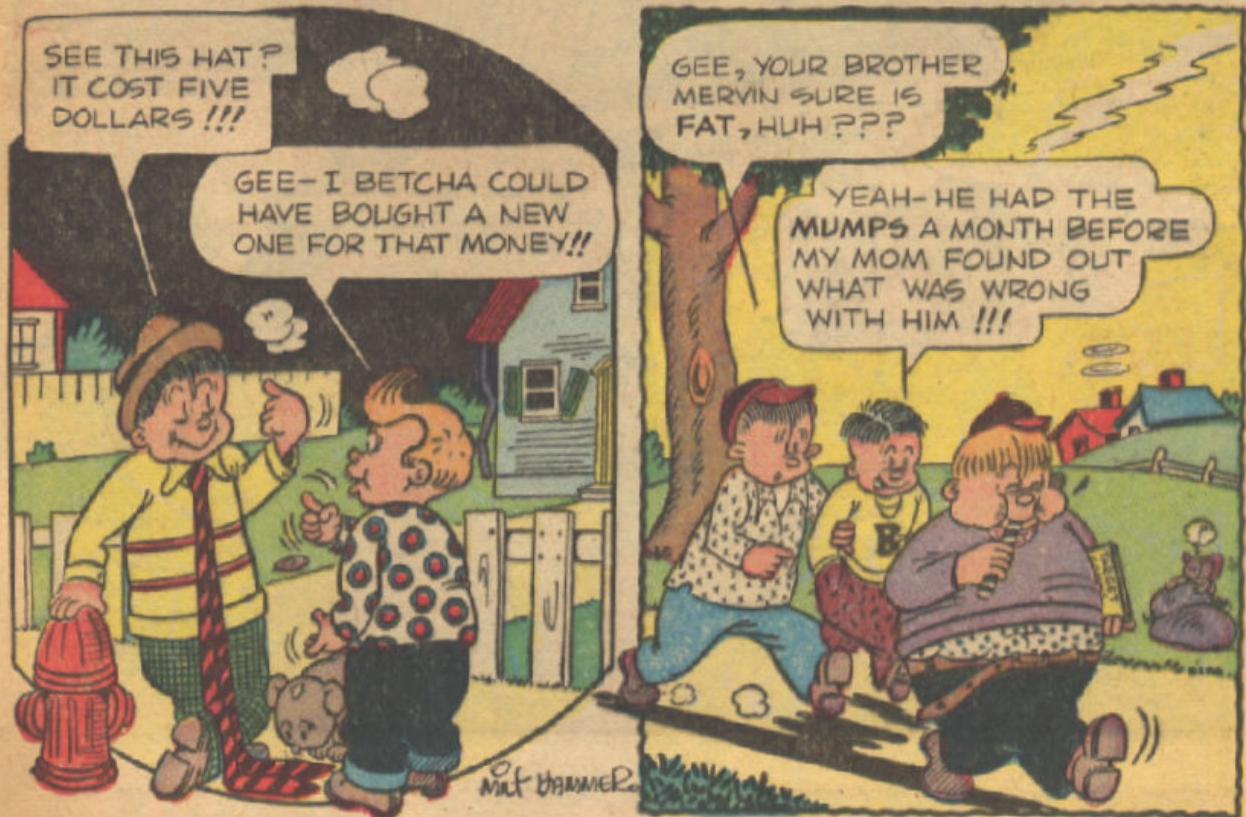
# Rollfast



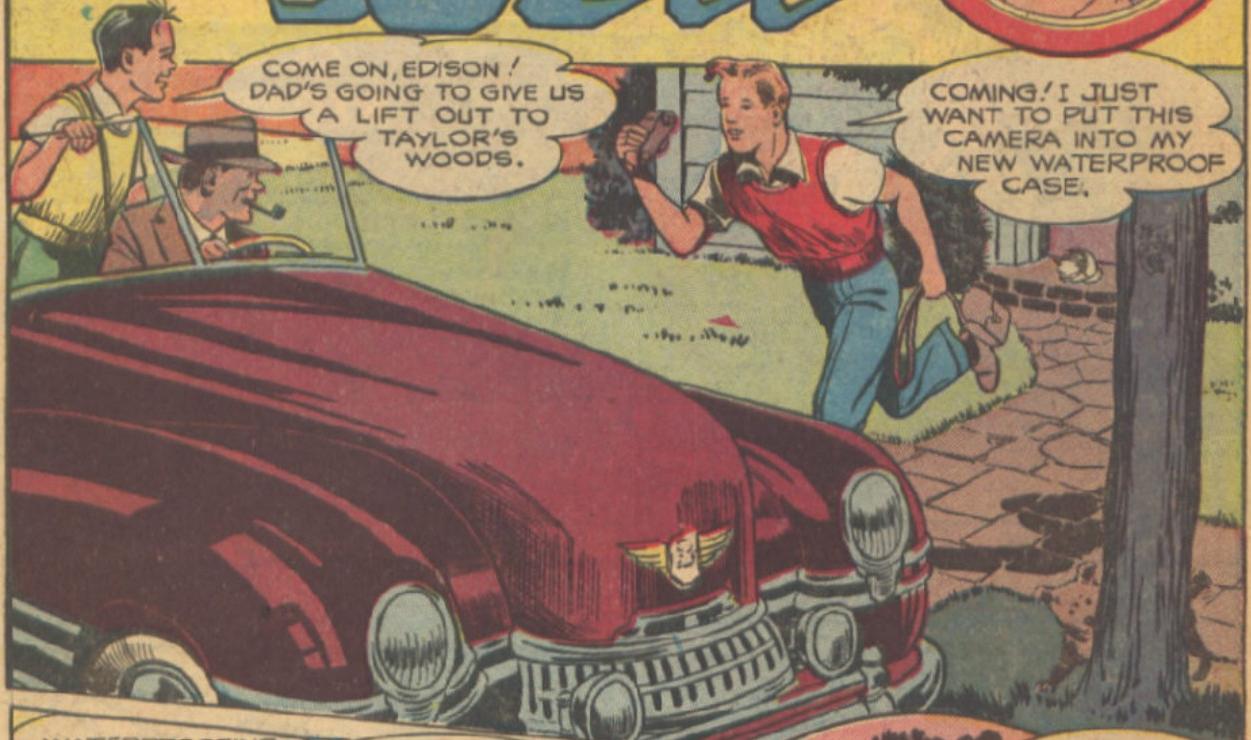
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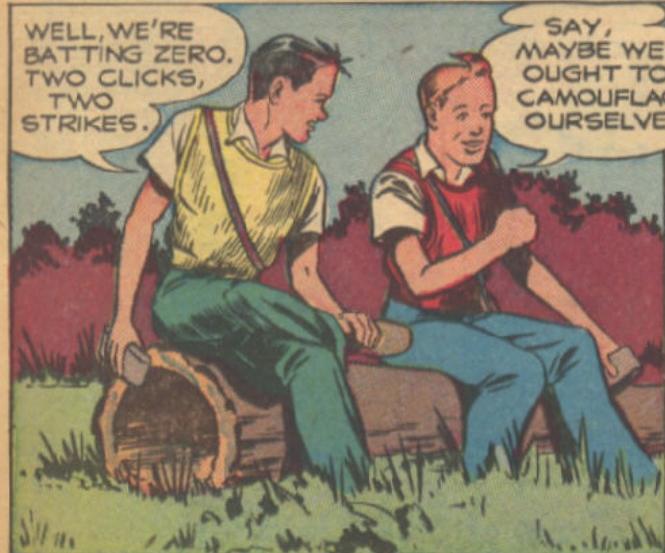
ROLLFAST RIDG

NEW YORK 7, N. Y.



# Edison Bell





Q No. 4. What is one of the simplest forms of animal life? Hint: rhymes with sheba.

A HALF HOUR LATER....

TWO CHIPMUNKS, A FAWN, AND A BABY RABBIT.  
NOT BAD!

CHUG  
CHUG  
CHUG!

WHAT'S THAT RACKET?  
OH, IT'S JUST A BULLDOZER CLEARING AWAY THOSE CUT LOGS.

GOOD GRIEF!  
JERRY IS IN ONE OF THOSE CUT LOGS.

M-MY CLOTHING'S CAUGHT... CAN'T G-GET OUT... AND THAT BULLDOZER'S COMING CLOSER!

CHUG  
CHUG

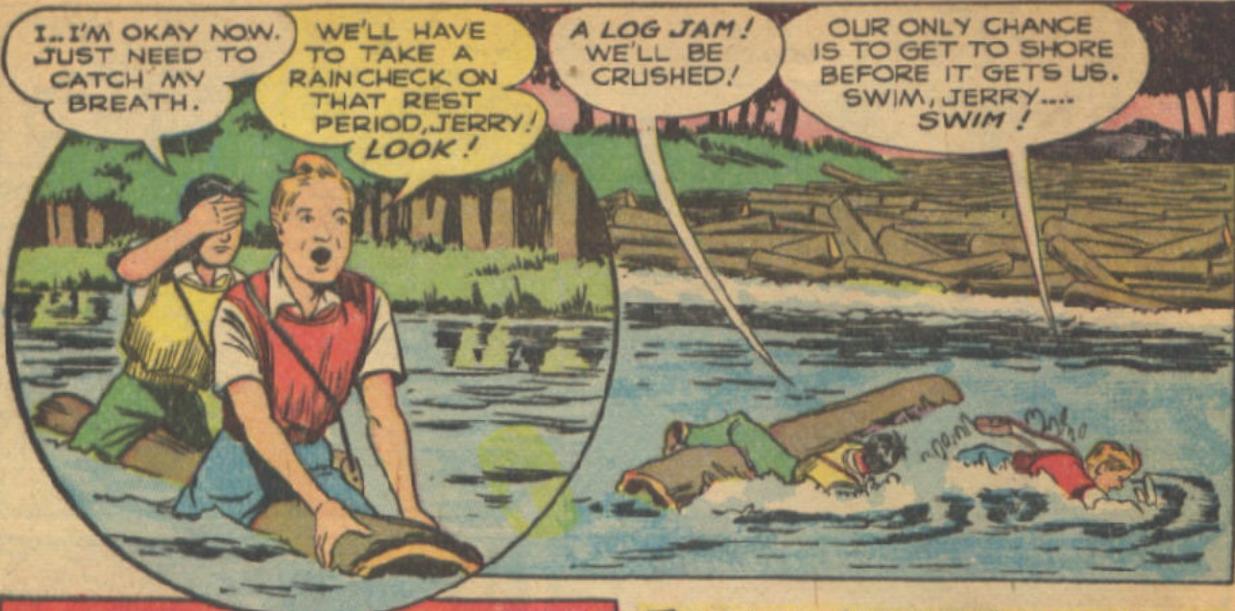
STOP!  
THERE'S SOMEONE IN THAT LOG!

CAN'T HEAR A WORD THAT KID'S SAYING WITH THIS MOTOR GOING.

H-HE DIDN'T HEAR ME. I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING BEFORE THE LOGS REACH THE INCLINE DOWN TO THE RIVER.



Q No. 5. In what state do the greatest number of sequoia and redwood trees grow?



THE NIMBLE "LOGGERS" RACE TOWARD EDISON AND JERRY, USING THE TWISTING TIMBER AS STEPPING STONES .....



ALL WE CAN  
OFFER IN THE  
WAY OF GRATITUDE  
IS A VERY WEAK  
"THANK YOU."



MY  
CAMERA  
IS SURE  
"WASHED  
UP,"  
EDISON.

JUST SAY  
THE WORD  
AND YOU'LL  
HAVE A  
WATERPROOF  
CASE, TOO!  
MEANWHILE,  
I'LL SPLIT MY  
PICTURES WITH  
YOU.



A No. 5. In California. Some grow 300 feet high.

# HOW TO MAKE A WATERPROOF Camera Case

1

GET AN OLD  
INNER TUBE.



IT DOESN'T  
MATTER IF  
THERE ARE  
PATCHES  
ON IT.

4

SMEAR RUBBER CEMENT  
ON INSIDE OF TUBE ABOUT  
ONE INCH INWARD,  
AFTER FIRST  
FILING SURFACE  
SMOOTH.

7  
FOLD OTHER  
END LIKE  
THIS.

(A)



PASTE  
PIECE OF  
ELECTRICIAN'S  
RUBBER TAPE  
ON TOP OF FIRST  
FOLD.

(B)



FOLD OVER  
ONCE MORE.  
FOLD TAPE  
IN OPPOSITE  
DIRECTION, AND  
YOU HAVE A  
WATERPROOF CAMERA  
CASE

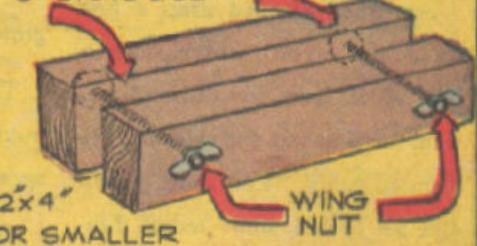
(C)



3

MAKE A PRESS OF WOOD  
(TWO PIECES OF 2X4"  
JOISTS ABOUT TEN  
INCHES LONG).

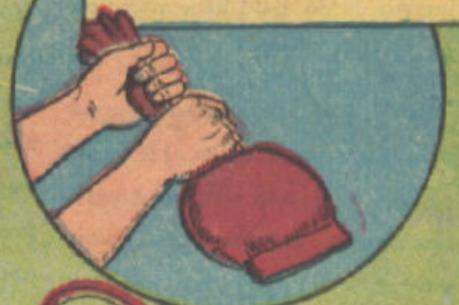
6" STOVE BOLT



2X4"  
OR SMALLER

6

TEST BY FILLING WITH  
WATER AND SQUEEZING  
TO DETECT ANY LEAKS.



METHOD OF  
ATTACHING STRAP  
(MADE FROM  
THE REMAINDER  
OF THE  
INNER  
TUBE).

STRIP OF  
ORDINARY  
TIRE REPAIR  
PATCH

# FREEDOM TRAINED



PEOPLE were flocking into Stroudsville to see the Freedom Train.

Art Sorg stepped atop a box on Main Street where, only a half block from the railroad station, the flow was the thickest. He shouted hotly, "You fools, go on and be fooled some more! Liberty, freedom, bah! Propaganda, that's what you're being fed—"

The crowd, intent upon reaching the Train, paid little attention to the soapbox agitator.

Only a big policeman stopped within hearing distance. He wished he could stop this un-American slander, but the Constitution gave everyone the right of free speech, so he stood idly by.

The policeman took a mental picture of Sorg. He was a tall, slender man with a square-set jaw and a mop of curly red hair. His clothing clearly showed lack of finances. His blue suit was spotted and needed a good pressing. Yet his perfect English, power of delivery, stamped education upon him.

Wondering why such a man would stoop to such tactics, the policeman moved on to help control the long line of people beginning to form.

Three men who had been waiting for the policeman to leave the spot walked up to Sorg.

"What have you got against the government?" one man asked. He had a slight foreign accent.

"Look at me," Sorg growled. "I spent two years in the Army, four years at college, and what do I get for it? They offer me a job that wouldn't pay a living wage. They say I have wonderful prospects for the future. Golden opportunities. Bah!"

The three men smiled at each other. The one who had spoken to Sorg nodded his head slightly, then said softly, "I've got a golden opportunity for you. I'll pay you a thousand dollars for a few minutes' work. That's more money than you can make under the American system."

Sorg gasped for a minute, then stammered, as he stepped from

the box, "A—a thousand dollars? That sounds interesting."

"Go to your hotel room," the spokesman said. "We'll meet you there in a half hour."

"I'm staying at the—"

"Midtown Hotel," the man smiled. "We know that. We saw you at the last two places where the Freedom Train stopped, and we've been watching you. We know you'll like our plan—to wreck the Freedom Train!"

Sorg smiled and said, "You still sound interesting. I'll see you in half an hour." He picked up the box and walked away.

The Midtown was the smallest hotel in Stroudsville, and Sorg had one of the cheapest rooms. For lack of a chair, he was sitting on his box when a knock sounded at the door. Then the door swung open.

The three men entered the room, and after the door was closed, the spokesman said, "We welcome you to our cause. My name is Wilks. My friend here," he nodded toward one of the

men, "is O'Brien." He pointed to the other. "This is Hansen."

"I'm Art Sorg," Sorg said in acknowledgment. But he was thinking that none of the three seemed to fit the names given. Their real names should be much harder to pronounce in English.

Wilks was a man about fifty, short and fat. O'Brien was not more than twenty-five and resembled a thick-necked bull. Hansen was middle-aged and looked like a displaced count.

Wilks said, "Our plan is simple. We know that the Freedom Train will leave Stroudsville at eleven tonight. At eleven-seventeen it will reach a rail junction five miles above town. If a certain switch is turned, the Freedom Train will be sent head on into the Eastcoast Flyer which reaches the point at eleven-eight."

Sorg smiled and said, "What a tremendous blow to the government's ballyhoo that will be."

This pleased Wilks. "We will give you the honor of turning the switch, and a thousand dollars," he beamed.

Sorg got to his feet and said, "Gentlemen, I am honored. I shall meet you at the spot at about eleven tonight."

"No," Wilks said. "As a precaution, you shall be our guest until tonight. Come with us."

It was eleven o'clock when the

big sedan stopped on the side of the road paralleling the railroad tracks. A bright moon glistened on the rails as Sorg stepped out of the car.

O'Brien following Sorg said, "I show you the switch."

Sorg had seen the gun in O'Brien's shoulder holster. He knew that it was never intended he should receive a thousand dollars. Whether or not Sorg turned the switch, O'Brien meant to see to it that he wouldn't live to implicate any of the three in the plot to wreck the Freedom Train.

He slid down a bank to the half-dozen set of tracks that turned in as many directions, and O'Brien showed him the switch he was to turn as soon as the Freedom Train came in sight.

Then O'Brien snapped, "I go back to the car and watch. Don't fail us."

Sorg stood by the switch and listened. The rails began to sing, and he heard the train in the distance.

First he saw only a speck down the rails. But swiftly the speck grew and began to take form.

The Freedom Train was almost upon him when, without touching the switch, he dove flat on his stomach at the bottom of the bank.

Bullets splattered around him as the train sped past. Then, sud-

denly, a powerful searchlight focused on the big sedan.

A voice shouted, "You three come out of that car with your hands high, or we'll turn our guns on you!"

When Sorg reached the road, Wilks, O'Brien, and Hansen were reaching for the stars, and serious-faced men were covering them with guns.

"He tried to wreck the Freedom Train," Wilks shouted.

Sorg grinned and said, "Save your breath. I'm Sorg of the F.B.I., and I'm freedom-trained to guard the Freedom Train. We've known of your plot for some time, and I acted as an agitator because we knew you'd be looking for someone to do your dirty work."

Suddenly Wilks smiled, "You know," he said, "one thing I like about the United States is that a man can't be convicted without evidence, and you have no evidence against us."

"Oh, no," Sorg smiled back. "Remember the box I stood on when you first talked to me; the one I sat on in my room? Well, there was a dictaphone in that box. We have a record of your whole plot."

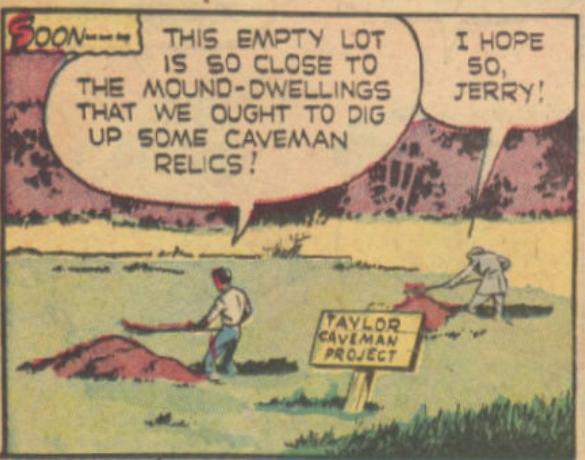
The smile faded from Wilks's face, and Sorg said quietly, "Take them away, boys."

THE END.

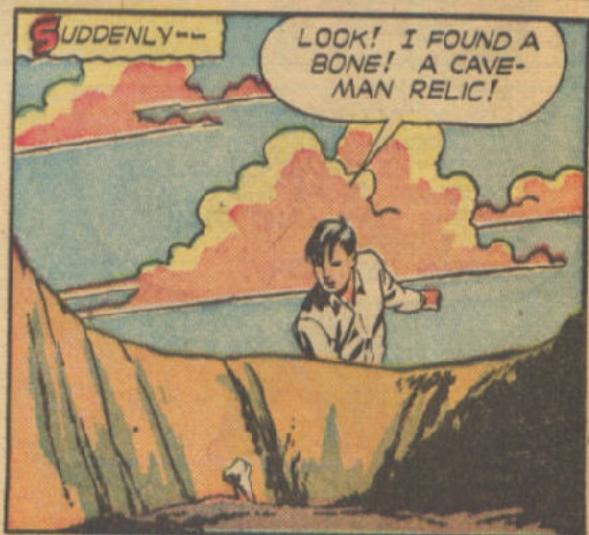
# Sergeant Spook

WHEN SERGEANT SPOOK AND JERRY, AIDED BY THE GHOST OF A CAVEMAN, UNCOVER SOME PREHISTORIC REMAINS, THEY SOON FIND THEY ARE DIGGING UP NOTHING BUT TROUBLE!





Q No. 6. Was part of the Stone Age called the paleolithic period?



A No. 6 Yes. Other Stone Age periods: eolithic, neolithic. Lithos is Greek for stone.

**SERGEANT SPOOK SOON  
RETURNS WITH --**

THIS IS CAVEMAN UGG,  
JERRY. HE USED TO LIVE  
IN THIS AREA THOUSANDS  
OF YEARS AGO!!

GREAT!!!  
SAY, UGG,  
WHERE WAS  
YOUR CAVE?

UH-HMM -- LET'S SEE--  
TIMES SURE HAVE CHANGED!  
WHAT HAPPENED TO  
THE DINOSAURS?

SKIP THAT,  
UGG. SHOW US  
WHERE YOU LIVED.

THERE! IN A CAVE  
IN THAT HILL--  
I THINK! THE HILL  
IS MUCH CHANGED!

ULP! THAT  
HILL ???

THAT'S MRS. CRAM'S  
PRIZE ROCK GARDEN!  
SHE'LL BE FURIOUS  
IF WE DIG THERE!

UGH! FOOD!!

BUT SHE'LL FORGIVE  
US IF WE FIND THE  
CAVE! LET'S GO, SPOOK!

ME HUNGRY!!

BUT MRS. CRAM RETURNS TOO SOON -- AND  
REMEMBER, READERS, JERRY IS THE  
ONLY PERSON WHO CAN BE SEEN.

AWK! THE VANDAL  
HAS BEEN AT IT AGAIN!

**Q No. 7. In what caverns is the Giants' Hall?**



A No. 7. This largest known cavern in America is located in the Carlsbad, New Mexico, Caverns.

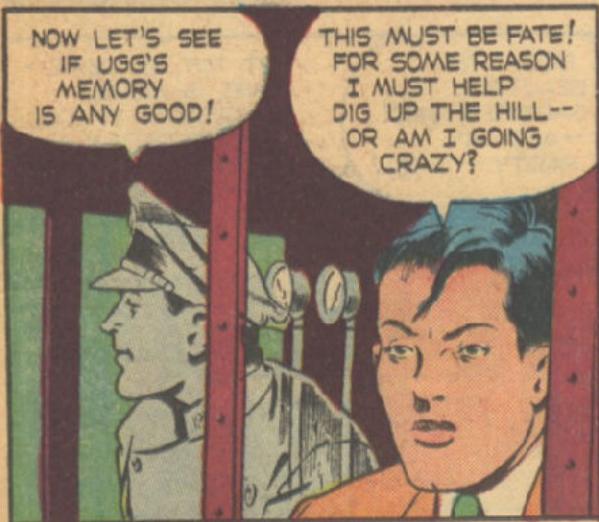
WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT'S IN THAT HILL -- AND FAST!  
SHOVELS ARE TOO SLOW UNLESS THEY'RE STEAMSHOVELS!

WHAT GOES ON HERE?!!



NOW LET'S SEE IF UGG'S MEMORY IS ANY GOOD!

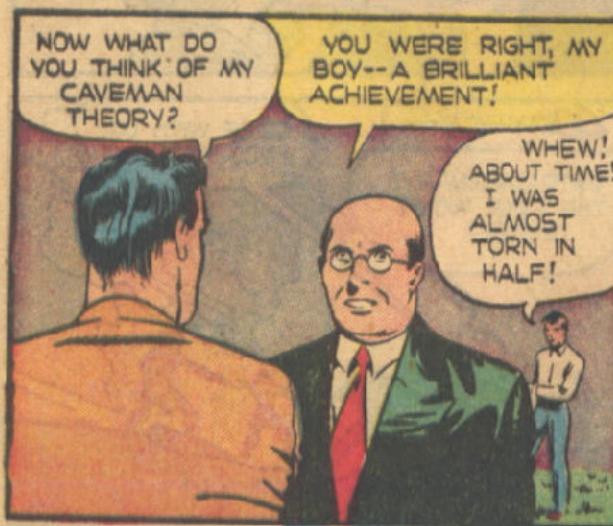
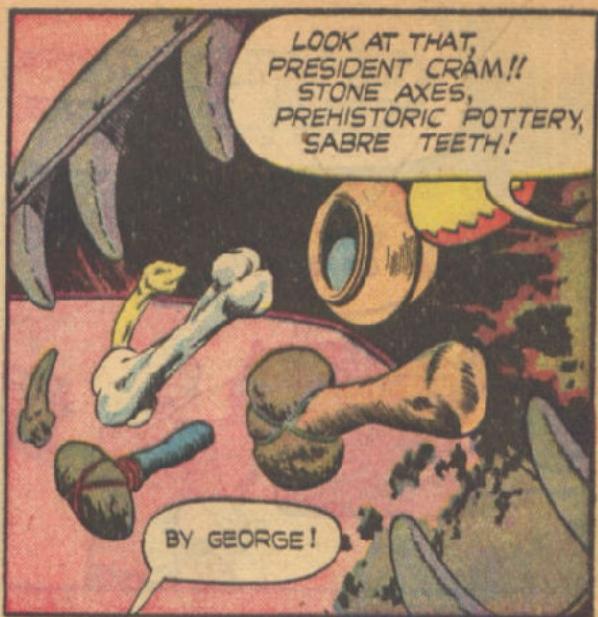
THIS MUST BE FATE! FOR SOME REASON I MUST HELP DIG UP THE HILL-- OR AM I GOING CRAZY?



AMAZING!  
THE LAD HAS THE  
STRENGTH OF TEN  
MEN!

POLICE! GRAB THAT  
MANIAC, GEORGE TAYLOR!  
HE'S GONE BERSERK!





A . . . Imp. Puck, or Robin Goodfellow, was a mischievous, merry, little elf.

## 3 In 1 AIR PISTOL

**SPORTSMAN JR.** - sensational low-priced air pistol. Monumental built. Full automatic. Shoots either standard BBs, pellets or steel darts. Fast single-action compression chamber. Single shot; silent shooting.

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BBs  
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Pellets

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\$3.49

DOESN'T THE NOISE  
OF THAT DRUM  
ANNOY YOUR POP?

NAW-I ONLY BEAT  
IT WHEN HE'S  
SLEEPING!!!



DIDN'T I TELL  
YOU NOT TO  
PLAY WITH  
MARVIN?

WHO WAS  
PLAYING??



I HARDLY KNOW WHAT  
TO DO WITH MY WEEK  
END!!!

WHY DON'T YOU  
PUT A HAT ON  
IT??



G WAN-HOW CAN YOUR POP  
BE A SURGEON IN A  
FURNITURE SHOP??

VERY EASILY, BUB-HE  
FIxes THE BROKEN LEGS  
ON THE  
TABLES!!



MILT HAMMER

# BLUE BOLT

THE AMERICAN

WHALING IN ANTARCTICA IS HAZARDOUS ANYHOW, BUT ESPECIALLY SO WHEN BLUE BOLT, ADVENTUROUS PILOT FOR GLIMPSES MAGAZINE, AND HIS SIDEKICK, PHOTOGRAPHER SNAP DOODLE, ARE ATTACKED BY BOTH MAN AND BEAST.



GLIMPSES PLANE TO NARWHAL. JUST PHOTOGRAPHED YOU IN ACTION FOR OUR MAGAZINE. THANKS!



CAPTAIN HICKS! THAT PLANE HAS PICTURES OF US TAKING A HUMPBACK WHALE!



GREAT SCOTT! IT'S AGAINST THE LAW TO TAKE HUMPBACKS IN THESE WATERS!

IF THOSE PICTURES GET AROUND, I'LL LOSE MY COMMAND, MAYBE GO TO PRISON!



WHY NOT SHOOT THE PLANE DOWN, CAP'N?

THAT'D BE TOO RISKY! WE'VE GOT TO SINK THOSE CAMERA GUYS 'ACCIDENTALLY'!



INVITE 'EM DOWN TO GET SOME CLOSE-UP PICTURES!

INVITE 'EM? I DON'T GET IT!



YOU WOULDN'T! BUT WAIT AND SEE HOW A CLEVER MAN CAN MAKE A WHALE DO HIS DIRTY WORK!



Q No. 9. What part did Nelson Eddy play in Walt Disney's "Make Mine Music"?

UNAWARE OF DANGER, BLUE BOLT LANDS AND STEPS INTO A TRAP.

HEAD THAT WAY, MATES! WE'LL TRY TO SCARE UP A WHALE FOR YOU!

THANKS, A MILLION, CAPTAIN HICKS. SNAP OUGHT TO GET SOME GREAT PICTURES!

WATCH CLOSE, BURLY. THERE'S A WHALE CRUISING JUST BE-YOND THEM...AND WHEN WOUNDED, A WHALE IS MIGHTY DANGEROUS!

I CATCH NOW! YOU HARPOON THE WHALE ... AND THE WHALE CRUSHES 'EM LIKE A COUPLE O' EGGS!

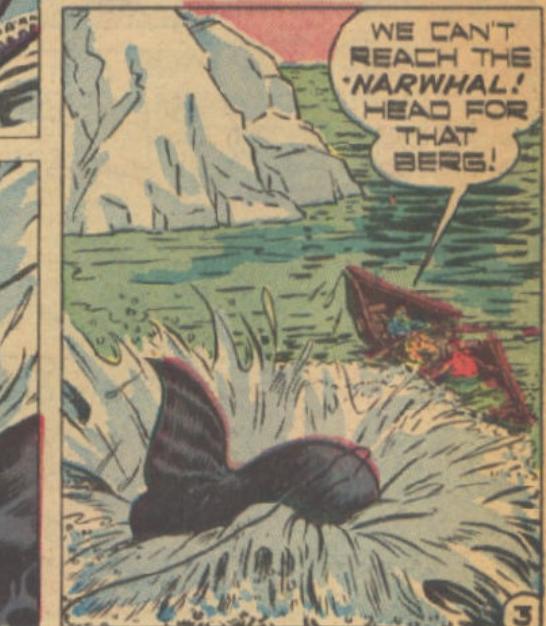


SUDDENLY THE GREAT ANIMAL BREAKS WATER.

YEOW! THAR SHE BLOWS!

THE NARWHAL IS HARPOONING IT, SNAP!

GOOD HIT! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! IF WILLIE WHACKS US, WE'LL GO DOWN FOR THE COUNT!



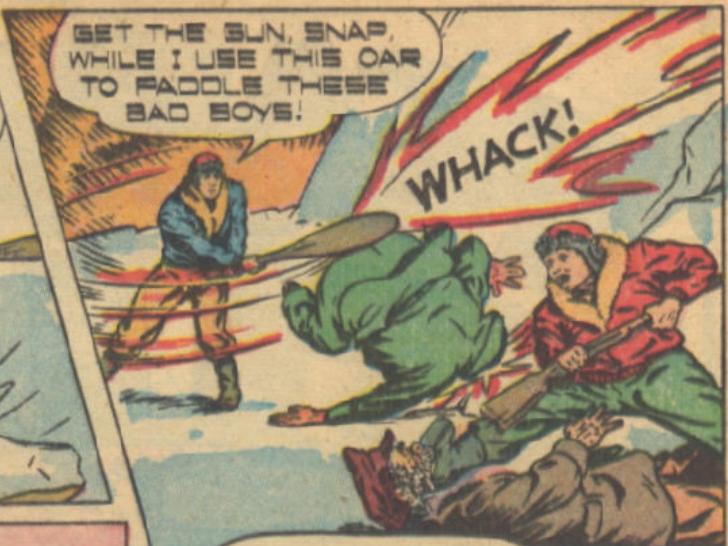
A No. 2. He was the voice of Willie the Whale.



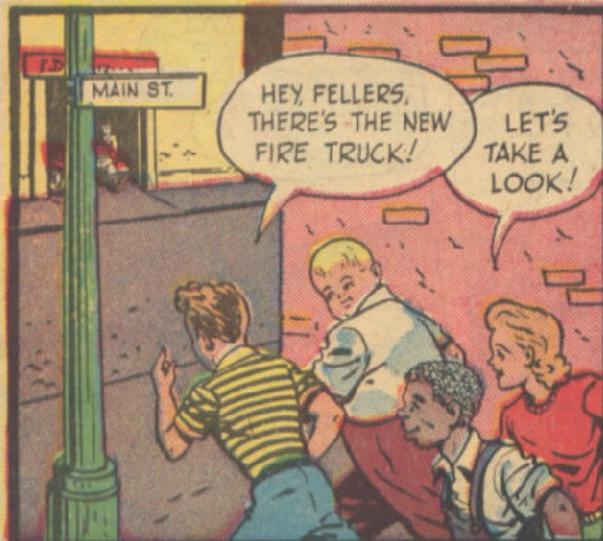
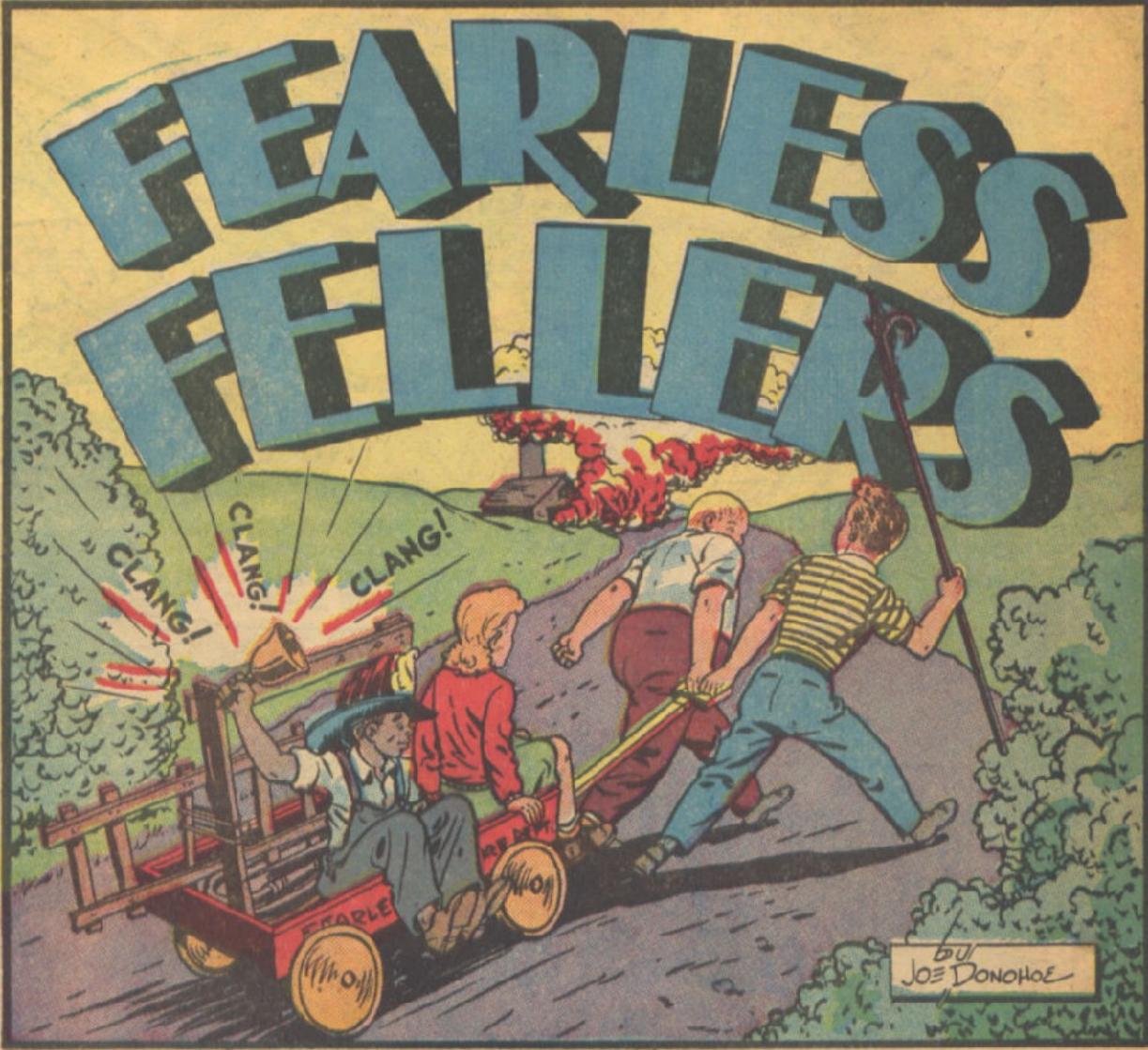
Q No. 10. Does the tail of a whale lie horizontally or vertically in the water?

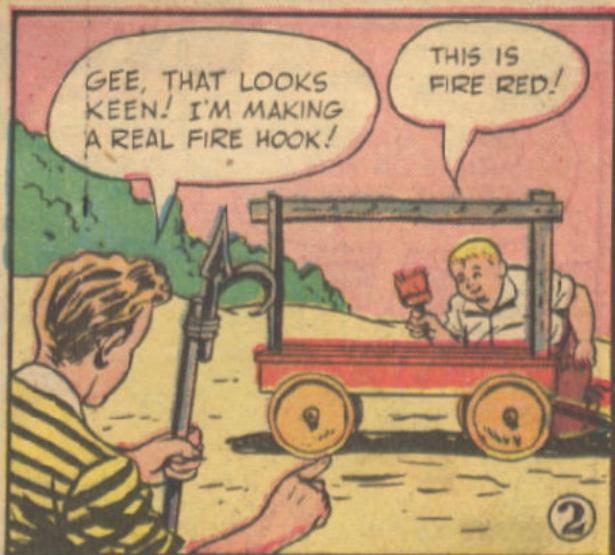


A No. 10. It lies horizontally, thus differing from the tail of a fish.



Q No. 11. Is the Antarctic continent around the North or South Pole?





Q No. 12. In Greek mythology who brought fire to earth for mankind?



3

A No. 12. Prometheus. Zeus punished him cruelly.



**Q** No. 12. What animal is popularly reputed to have started the Chicago fire in 1871?



A No. 13. Mrs. O'Leary's cow, it is said, kicked over a lantern.



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# Rick Richards

IT'S ONLY AN OLD-FASHIONED SHORT-HAUL RAILROAD IN THE SILVER COUNTRY OF THE ROCKIES--A TINY PART OF THE VAST RICHARDS FORTUNE--BUT RICK BATTLES WITH ALL HIS POWER AND WITS TO SAVE IT FROM A RUTHLESS GANG OF BANDITS!



RICK DRIVES ALONG BESIDE THE CURLY CREEK RAILROAD.

THE CURLY CREEK USED TO TURN A NICE PROFIT, HAULING SILVER ORE DOWN TO THE TOWN MILLS.



THEN SUDDENLY A RASH OF ACCIDENTS BREAK OUT, THE LINE CAN'T MEET ITS SCHEDULE, AND DIVES INTO RED INK!

MUST BE TERMITES IN THE CURLY CREEK WOODPILE --AND BY GOLLY! THERE'S A PAIR OF 'EM NOW!

THIS OUGHTA DERAIL HER, SPUD...MAKE A NICE WRECK!



RICK AND HIS BURLY FOE ROLL OVER AND OVER THE TRACKS, UNTIL--

LISTEN TO THE TRACKS HUM! THE ORE TRAIN IS HEADING FOR US! TIME WE BROKE UP THIS PARTY!

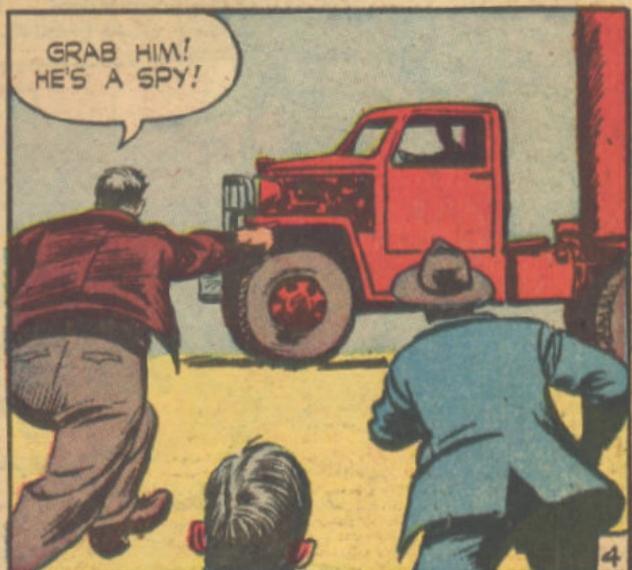
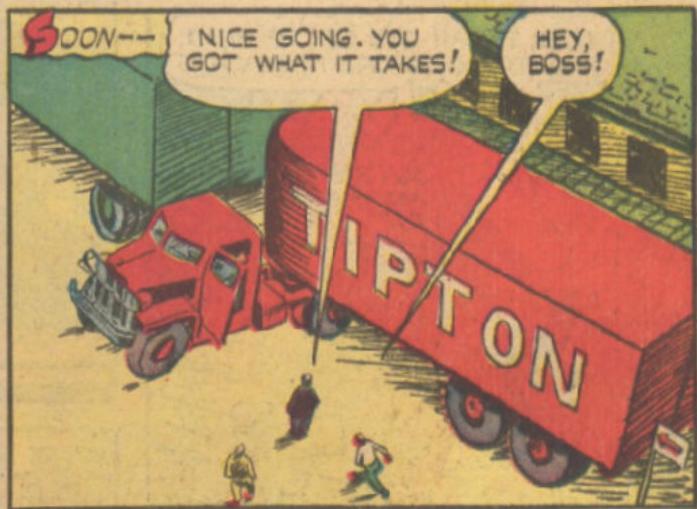


Q No. 14. There is another name for the white ant on this page. What is it?

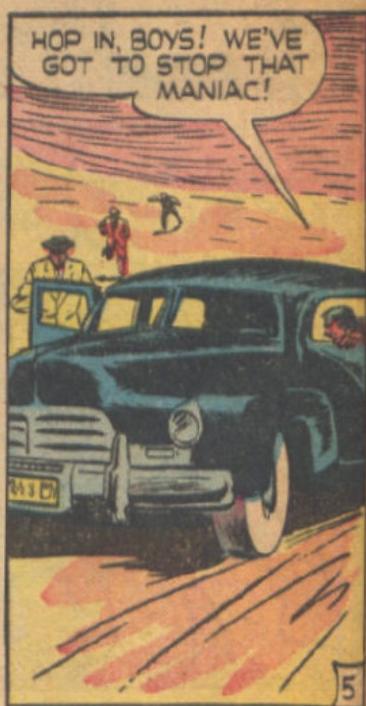
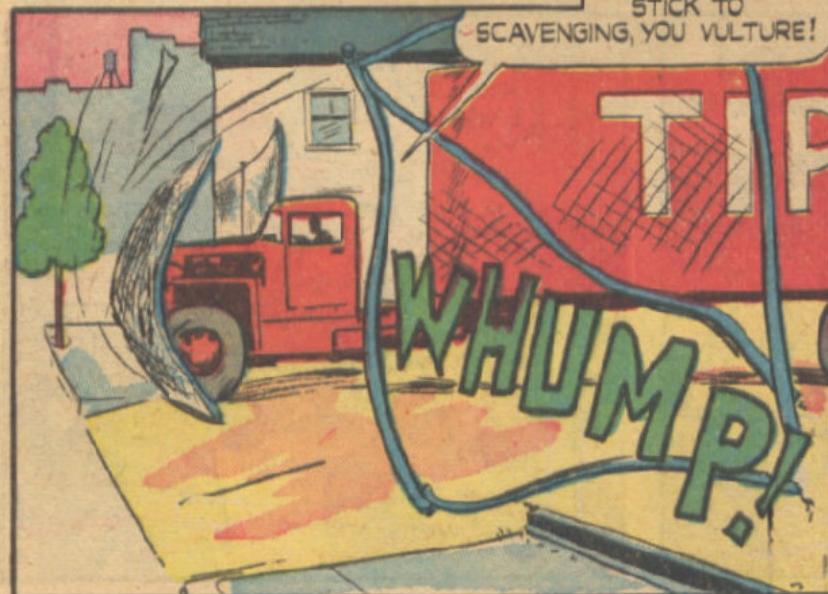


**RICK TURNS HIS CAPTIVES OVER TO THE SHERIFF, THEN MAKES A BUSINESS CALL.**



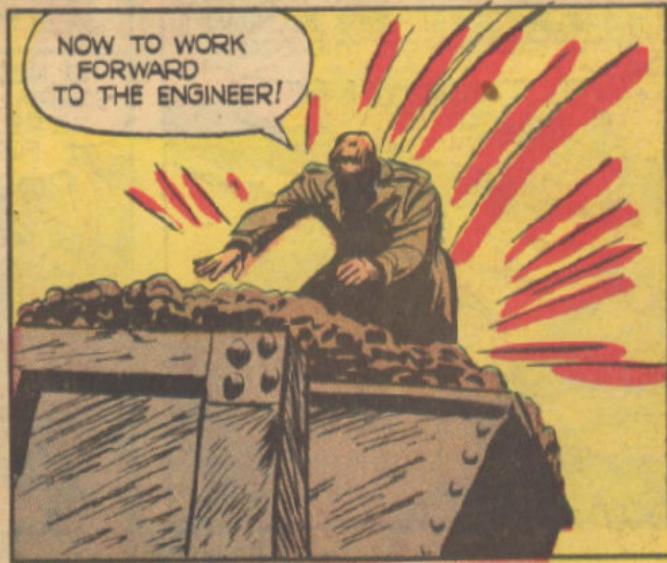
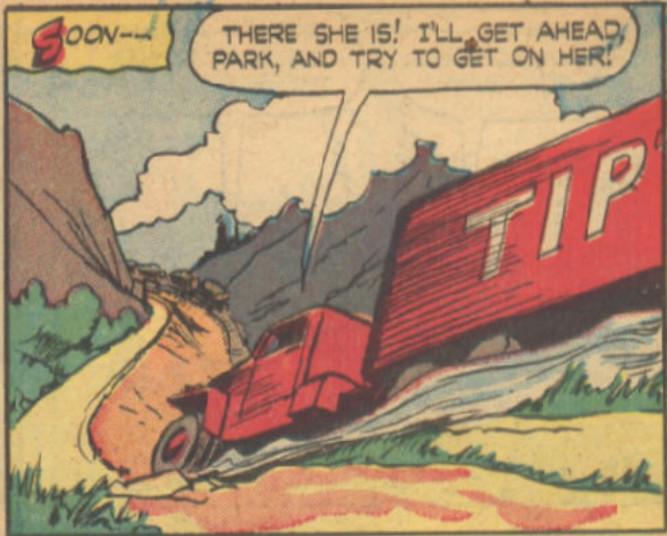


Q No. 15. Is a Northern Spy a dog, a spy in cold climate, or a fruit?



A No. 15. The Northern Spy is a popular American variety of winter apple.

RICK SPEEDS THE HUGE VEHICLE  
DOWN THE PERILOUS MOUNTAIN ROAD!



RICK COMPLETES THE RISKY MANEUVER.



Q ... Did the mighty Casey make a Homer in the poem "Casey At The Bat"?



**A** No. 16. No, the mighty Casey struck out!



# "U.S." ROYAL

WITH HIS

JET-PROPELLED BIKE



## FOILING THE LUNATIC'S REVENGE

DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE BOYS OF THE ELAN CITY BIKE CLUB PICK UP A POLICE RADIO FLASH...

...DANGEROUS LUNATIC ESCAPED FROM STATE ASYLUM... SEEKING REVENGE ON DOCTOR WHO HAD HIM COMMITTED...

STATE ASYLUM? WHY, THAT'S JUST A MILE OR SO AWAY!

CRAZY, AM I? HEH-HEH... AFTER I GET MY HANDS ON THIS HORSE-AND-WAGON, I'LL SHOW THE GOOD DOCTOR HOW CRAZY I AM!

THE INSANE MAN LEAPS ONTO THE BACK OF THE PASSING WAGON, AND...

NICE OF YOU TO "LEND" ME YOUR CHARIOT! HEH-HEH...

THERE'S OUR MADMAN, BOYS! BIKE OVER TO THE ASYLUM FOR HELP... I'M TAKING OFF AFTER HIM!

U.S. ROYAL CATCHES UP WITH THE MURDER-BENT MANIAC, AND RACING NECK-TO-NECK WITH THE FRIGHTENED HORSE...

SORRY TO SPOIL YOUR BUGGY-RIDE, MY BUGGY FRIEND!

LATER, AT THE ASYLUM...

NO TELLING WHAT THAT FELLOW MIGHT HAVE DONE IF YOU BOYS HADN'T STOPPED HIM...

GLAD WE WERE AROUND, DOCTOR... AND LUCKY WE WERE RIDIN' ON U.S. ROYALS!

WHEN THE SITUATION CALLS FOR FAST BIKING, YOU CAN REALLY SPEED WITH SAFETY WHEN YOU'RE RIDING ON U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES--WITH THEIR BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN.

"THAT BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN REALLY HOLDS THE ROAD" ... SAYS U.S. ROYAL

IF YOU WANT TO GET THE MOST WEAR OUT OF A TIRE, GET THE TIRE WITH THE MOST WEAR BUILT INTO IT... GET U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES, WITH THAT BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN

## U.S. BIKE TIRES

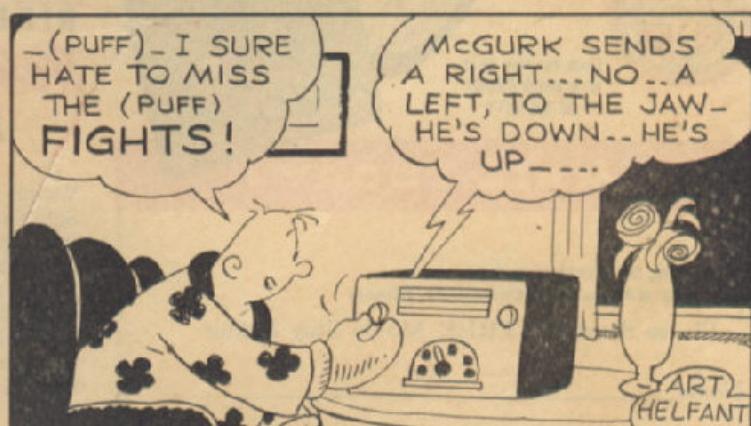
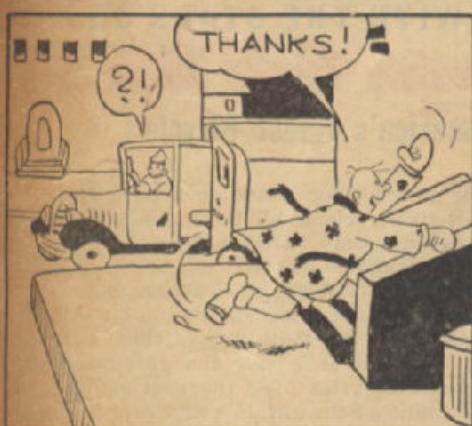
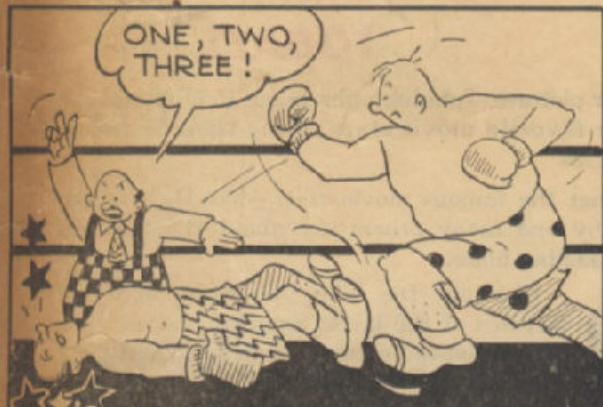
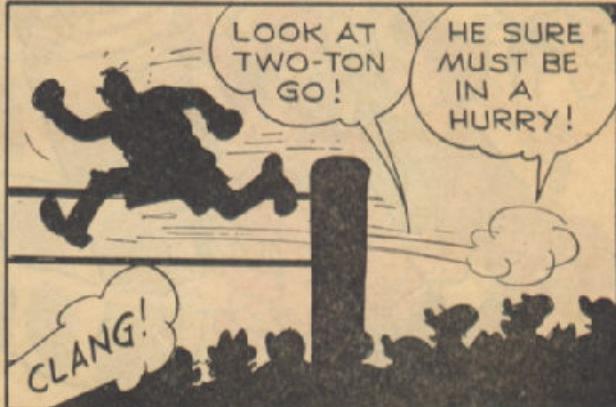
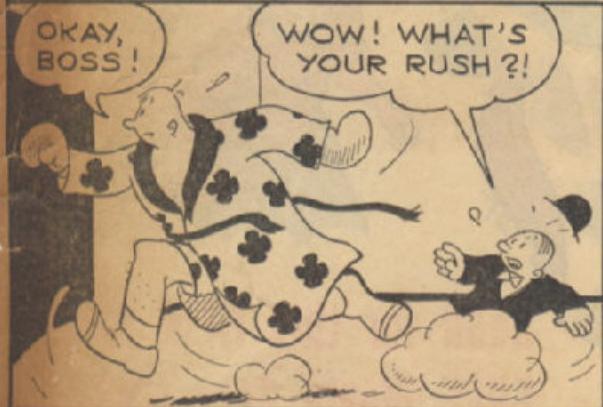
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JANIS PAIGE ..... ALL THE  
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